

You Learn
by Candy

Category: Star Wars
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-04-25 09:00:00
Updated: 2000-04-25 09:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:24:52
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 820
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Amidala thinking about Anakin while he's on a mission

You Learn

Hey all

AN: Ok I'm off school this week so ill be chucking out fics about every day! Aren't you lucky? Um, this is another sappy thing... as u probably know already cuz that's all I seem to write. Short and sweet! YAY! I got inspired to write this when I was listening Alanis Morisette's song: You Learn... but it's not a song fic! ^_^

Couple: Ami/Ani

POV: As always in my case... Amidala

Summary: Amidala pondering her relationship with Anakin... AGAIN... but while he is away on a Jedi mission. Ami is 18 and Ani is 15.

Disclaimer: I don't own em so don't sue

You Learn

I didn't quite know what to expect when he walked into my life... well more like I walked into his, either way I didn't know what to expect... I still don't. This boy has always been unpredictable. But now that the matter is him and I... JUST him and I... he seems more unpredictable then ever. That's probably because he's dealing with my heart, and he could take or break it any time he pleased, and I don't know what he's going to do.

He would never do anything to harm me, that much I am sure of, but he might hurt me unintentionally. Me might just want to be friends. And that would hurt. It scares me to think that he has so much power over

me... and yet he does not know. Why, because I act as if he does not have that power. For that, I am a fool.

I should tell him. I should explain how he fills my life, my world... with this bright burst of light, especially during these trying times. The galaxy is on the verge of war... but through it all he is brave. He has always been brave...

When I met him on Tatooine, he was a mere slip of a boy; a tiny yet still strong slave. Now when I look at what he has become... I find myself gasping for air. His sandy blonde hair sweeping over his sea blue eyes and tan skin... it's all too much for any girl to take. Luckily for me, I'm not just any girl, I'm a queen... and as a queen I have learned to control my emotions... and hormones... so I don't have to worry about my outward expressions and actions when I am around him.

Of course all good things seem to have a bad side in my life. For one thing, my ability to hide my emotions hides myself from Anakin; it might discourage any advance upon me he might desire to make. Another would be my title as queen, if Anakin does ever come to love me, or at least seem to, then I might not know if it is because he loves ME... or just my title. Finally, the worst thing of all is that Anakin is a Jedi, and every time he goes on one of those damned missions of his, he risks his life. If he were to die I don't know what I would do.

I wonder what shall become of us in the future. Will we marry? Will we have children? Will life treat us well? I can only hope for the better. I can only hope he's still alive. Right now he is on one of those Jedi mission's of his. I haven't seen him in the past 3 years, well not face to face. I thank the Gods for technology, through which Ani and I have been able to communicate. At least once a week, we get data chips from each other. I treasure each one.

I hope he comes back to visit soon. I miss him. I miss us. I miss hanging out with him and Obi-Wan and not having to be the queen, not being Amidala. While I'm with them I am just the girl they met on Tatooine. I'm just Padme. That's actually my real name... Amidala... it's just another false title weighed upon my shoulders. It's not who I am. Of course when Ani calls me Ami... I don't mind as much.

Well, only time will tell what is to become of us my Jedi. I hope one day we will finally be together. It is time for me to get out of my bed and prepare for another day. I wonder if you're doing the same thing. I wonder if you're thinking of me. I wonder if I'm there in your dreams. I hope I am... and we will be together when we are older, and love will help us grow. Love will guide us... And through love... You learn.

THE END

LEAVE COMMENTS COMMENTS COMMENTS! ^_^\n

End
file.